

"What thing you can do
me when your work is
the right home. Do you
do not come home, I'll
a why!"

(To Be Continued.)

marked the good lady. "The way you'll amuse them will be to let them win your money from you at cards. And the medicine you'll give them! Huh, huh, huh. You know what kind of medicine that will be? Three times a day, all with you! You'll be the best of them. You'll be the best of them! Three young men I do not know! Three office mates I never heard of! Maybe you do not know that Mr. Rangle told his wife the same story about to night yesterday, and she was foolish enough to believe it!"

"Oh, well, if you are going to object to my doing a charitable thing," began Mr. Jerr.

"I do not!" snapped Mr. Jerr. "And the most charitable thing you can do is to come home when your work is through. Come right home. Do you know where I can come home, I'll know the reason why!"

"Oh, all right, all right!" said Mr. Jerr.

And as he walked to the subway the pleasing he called down on Mr. Rangle's premature departure would have sounded as a warning.

He had escorted his aunt to a charity bazaar that evening, and Daphne, having sold everything from her stall,

ended license and excess?
and his hat, and knowing
the life of the city as I
for the moment to put
touch—but stopped sud-
denly. "Courage does not
man's scorn! Malevolent
expense-to-night would
hands of a stranger! I'll
soon enough; whether

I dreamed and dreamed
thrilling with rapture,
which drew, until at noon,
had cast himself a mo-
ment the cushions of a couch
up, to the shocked amazement
had waited all the night
summons.

(Be Continued.)

" said Mr. Jarr. "They
r, I think—keep bach-
re not married."
" suggested Mrs. Jarr.
Mr. Jarr, shaking his
e young, but they are
feel bad I haven't been
o I promised to come
t will cheer them up.
Jarr. "You will keep
used; you will give them
I suppose so!" stam-
pol me, Mr. Jarr" re-

"You give them—first,
 that kind of medicine that
 the young men ill with
 the young men I do not
 office mates I never heard
 do not know that Mr.
 his wife the same story
 yesterday, and she was
 to believe it!"
 "You are going to object
 charitable thing"—he
 snapped Mrs. Jarr. "And

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